

## The Times-Dispatch

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From June 1st the price of The Times-Dispatch, delivered by carrier within the corporate limits of Richmond and Manchester, is 12 cents per week, or 50 cents per calendar month.

Persons leaving the city for the summer should order The Times-Dispatch mailed to them. Price, 50 cents per month.

## VIRGINIA POLITICS.

From the proceedings of the Republican State and Central Committees, held in this city Wednesday, we must infer that that party means to contest all elections in Virginia henceforth, and that it is determined to have a newspaper organ.

To this programme of proceedings Democrats have no objections to offer; the mass of them, indeed, prefer to see two tickets in the field at every election. When we have a vigorous opposition to confront we usually make better nominations than we do otherwise. We are put upon our mettle. We seek to have a good leader in the fight, and we take care to look out for strong men to fill each office, and then to rally the rank and file is not difficult.

The camp that has no fear of the enemy's approach often is allowed to fall into slippish methods. Officers and men go about their duties listlessly. They do not keep their arms in good order. They drop off from methodical ways and drowsy and idle away hours that should be employed in drill and organization. Not so when the drum-beat of the enemy is heard. Then every eye is watchful, every ear strained to hear sounds of danger, every effort strained to guard the points where surprise lurks.

So it is with political parties. Colonel F. W. M. Holladay was elected Governor of Virginia without opposition, but at the next election the Democratic nominee was defeated. We had been too cocksure; we had not kept shoulder to shoulder as we should have done, and we had allowed folly to control our counsels.

But it is a curious example of inconsistency and lack of frankness on the part of the Republicans that they should howl loudly against the new Constitution and at the same time profess to believe that it offers them an opening wherewith to gain control of the State.

Well, if they think so, they are right to put the candidates in the field whenever and wherever the polls are opened. That is the President's wish—command, we might say—and, as we have remarked, the Democrats have no objection, and if they had it would be of no use to offer it. So let our friends, the enemy, go ahead and do their worst. As for the Democrats of Virginia, being forewarned, they should be forewarned, and the most effective step to that end will be to make good nominations.

## RECKLESS SHERIFF.

Sheriff Simon Solomon, of Henrico county, yesterday made through the public print the following statement:

"I have called upon the Governor for military aid to protect the men, women and children and all innocent people of my county. There has been no disorder, as far as I know, within my jurisdiction. What is alleged to have occurred to-night was within the corporate limits of the city of Richmond. I do not know the facts. I have found my people to be orderly and respectful of the law. The Pinkerton men brought here aggravated the trouble by deliberately shooting into the people without cause in the county of Henrico."

"I had hoped it would not be necessary to ask the Governor to send troops into my county, but after to-night's proceedings, and as outsiders have come here and caused trouble, I thought it best to make this request in order to protect the men, women and children of our suburbs against the men who have been imported, and who are the real persons responsible for this trouble."

"I have said all along that when I thought it would be justifiable to call upon the Governor for troops I would do so. I had hoped this would not be necessary, but after what occurred to-night I was convinced that the time had come for me to make this request, which I promptly did."

Let us analyze this truly interesting statement. First of all the sheriff says that there has been no disorder in the county, declaring that the disturbance which occurred on Wednesday night was within the corporate limits of the city. Yet a little further on he tells us that "the Pinkerton men brought here aggravated the trouble by deliberately shooting into the people without cause in the county of Henrico"; and the guards who did the shooting are to-day in the custody of Sheriff Solomon, the disturbance having occurred in Henrico county. Again he says that he does not know the facts about the disturbance Wednesday night, but in the very next breath positively asserts that the guards deliberately shot into the crowd without cause.

And finally he states that he requested

the Governor to send troops into the county "in order to protect the men, women and children and all innocent people against the men who have been imported and who are the real persons responsible for the trouble"—as though the guards on the cars were prowling around wantonly shooting down men, women and children.

Mr. Solomon must have a poor opinion of the intelligence of our people if he thinks they will be misled by such a comical mass of palpable contradictions.

If Mr. Solomon had been so solicitous for the welfare of the men, women and children of Henrico, he would have asked for military protection when the soldiers were first called to Richmond. It is not denied that both Judge Wickham, of the County Court, and Governor Montague were profoundly impressed with the urgent need of troops in the county, and so informed Mr. Solomon.

When the street car authorities appealed to Mr. Solomon for troops he told them, we are informed, to go ahead and run their cars and he would furnish all necessary protection. The authorities then gave him fair warning, we are further informed, that they would send armed guards on each car to protect the cars and the men on them, from assaults which they felt sure would be made. But in spite of all this Sheriff Solomon refused to call for troops and determined to take the risk.

On Wednesday a crowd began early in the evening to assemble near the old car barn on Vine Street, and by nightfall it is estimated that there were from five hundred to a thousand persons assembled at that point. Everybody except Sheriff Solomon anticipated trouble, and still he would not call out the troops.

In the face of undisputed facts it is sheer nonsense to say that the guards fired without provocation.

It is to be presumed that some went out of curiosity, but it is also to be presumed that others went for mischief. At any rate the crowd gathered where it was out of reach of the military, and it ought never to have been permitted to assemble. If the sheriff had called for soldiers at the proper time, this disturbance would never have occurred, and he would have been spared the anxiety he has since felt for the men, women and children of that section of the county.

Perhaps the sheriff has already discovered that in failing to act he made the blunder of his political life. If not he will make the discovery by and by.

## CONTROL YOUR TONGUE.

In a crisis like this it behooves every citizen to control his tongue. A great deal of harm may be done by imprudent talk. First of all, men ought to be careful how they circulate sensational reports. Upon the slightest pretext, and sometimes without any foundation therefor, reports of trouble here and shooting there and rioting yonder are put in circulation, and the most absurd rumors are eagerly seized upon and passed from mouth to mouth. The situation is bad enough without making it worse by exaggeration.

But especially should men be careful how they make incendiary speeches. There is intense feeling on both sides of the contest, and excitement runs high. In such a state of mind men are apt to be violent in their expressions, one way or another, and every violent speech tends to intensify the bitterness and make the situation worse. At such a time the wise man and the conservative man will show his wisdom and his conservatism by restraining himself; by being careful about his conduct and careful about his words. It is more courageous, it is more heroic, it is more commendable in times of great excitement for a man to control himself than to give vent to his feelings. It is easy to talk, it is easy to use strong language, it is the natural thing to do when men are thoroughly aroused. But it is not easy to recall the harsh words; it is not easy to control the result; it is not easy to extinguish the flames when the fire has been kindled.

The Times-Dispatch is trying to practice what it preaches. It has been compelled in duty to speak plainly in behalf of law and order. But it has endeavored to say nothing, either in its editorial columns or its news columns that was likely to fan the flames of public excitement. It is a time for press and people to be conservative, to be guarded in their statements, and in the expression of their opinion.

## STRIKERS PLEAD FOR PEACE.

In a dignified and good-tempered address to the public, President W. J. Griggs, of Division No. 152, Street Railway Employees, and some of his associates say that the members of their organization are content to wage their contest in peace and order, and it is their hope that the end may be reached without harm or hurt to another individual.

Here is an appeal from the men most seriously concerned in the issue of the strike for peace and order. They know well enough that their cause is not to be helped, but greatly injured, by every riotous and unlawful act on the part of their sympathizers. The conclusion is irresistible, therefore, that in the estimation of the strikers every semblance of riot or disorder, everything that tends to disturb the peace of the community, is an unfriendly act to that organization. Now let the true friends of the strikers and the true friends of organized labor generally govern themselves accordingly.

## HOLMES CONRAD.

The frauds in the Postoffice Department are to be probed and the guilty ones punished. The President is determined upon it. We take this to be indubitably true, because of the appointment of Holmes Conrad as special attorney to assist the United States District Attorney in the prosecution of the cases. It is understood that Mr. Charles J. Bonaparte, of Baltimore, will be Mr. Conrad's co-laborer.

Mr. Beech, the district attorney for Washington, has his hands full of current work. For him to undertake promptly to prosecute the postoffice cases would be an impossibility almost.

Several days ago Postmaster-General Payne informed the President that the grand jury was not making as much headway with the postoffice cases as was desired.

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Trend of Thought  
In Dixie Land

Memphis Commercial Appeal, dated June 25, 1903. "The body of the dead man was rudely sent by the board, vanishing with a splash and gurgle into the silent depths of the sea, and with it went Walton's greatest immediate apprehension. He felt a thrill of secret exultation in that the cabin now would contain no member of the Vulture's crew save alone her desperate commander, and in that the latter steadily seemed the more favorably impressed by his own dauntless and indefatigable will. He wondered how it would be a little later, for already he was vaguely casting the future and weighing the possibilities it now seemed to present."

His instructions having been followed, and with a celerity which indicated the fear in which he was held, Redlaw sternly commanded the crew's attention. "Ye hear, ye hear what I say, Mr. Saggette?"

"Twice to-day this sort o' thing has happened aboard my vessel, and, by heaven, I'll have no more of it!" he continued, with grim and threatening severity. "Ye hear, ye hear what I say, Mr. Saggette?"

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## LIFE FOR LIFE

By COL. RUSHFORD THIBEAU.

Author of "Nabobs and Knaves," "Sealed Lips," "Blue Blood and Red," Etc., Etc. Copyright by Author.

## CHAPTER XII.

## REDLAW DECLARES HIMSELF.

We must revert a little in order to explain the disturbance which fortunately had resulted in the release of Lady Somers from the threatening passion of the pirate captain.

Unforgiving scars to be contained, yet powerless to resist the commands imposed upon her, Emily returned to the Vulture's deck; and, though she bent a single beseeching look at Walton as he came up the companion stairs behind her, the return glance of a seaman for which she had hoped was not given her.

As a matter of fact he dared not give it. The eyes of the man at the wheel were turned upon them, and the hazard was too great. With an expression of grim indifference to the forceful face, Walton signed her to a seat and abruptly turned away and walked toward the vessel's waist.

Ignorant still of Redlaw's designs, fearful of the worst at any moment, and vainly striving to determine the course best to be pursued in that event, he fell to pacing the after deck with nervous tread, his brow clouded, his teeth set, his ears vainly strained for sound from the foremast and the fore-cabin.

That affairs could not long continue as at present, he was well assured. Some climax to the pirate's plans, and some emergency when a decisive move against him must necessarily be made, were sure to come, when and where and how, he could only vaguely conjecture. And the suspense, with its constant watchfulness and apprehension, seemed even more terrible.

The vessel still was holding a southerly course under a light wind, and the crew were at mess. Save the voices of the men forward, the lapping of the waves alongside, and the occasional creaking of a block aloft, the early evening was unobscuredly still.

As he approached the break of the poop about this time, Walton's gloomy cogitations had wrought him to a pitch for almost any desperation. He observed Ben Logan lounging over the sturboard rail, and that the steward was then coming aft from the cook's galley, and making for the port steps from the waist. Evidently he was bound for the cabin, and Walton crossed the deck to intercept him.

"Where away, steward?" he demanded curtly.

The Italian's dark eyes rose to meet his with a look of silent defiance.

"I'm going below," he replied, beginning to turn about to the top of which Walton was standing.

"You wait a while!" said the latter, bluntly. "You're not wanted below."

"But I want to clean up the cabin and get my gun!"